



GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

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BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY

No 92-JAN.

ADVENTURES INTO THE

# UNKNOWN

10¢

Did THE MESSAGE  
COME FROM THE  
BEYOND?...OR WAS IT  
SOME STRANGE TRICK  
OF THE EYE AND EAR?  
THE GRIPPING ANSWER  
COULD BE FOUND ONLY  
IN THE **ANNALS**  
of the **OCCULT!**

EVERYTHING'S  
GETTING HAZY!  
SOME-SOMEBODY'S  
IN MY MIND!

GREEN  
& HITNEY







**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**





# Draw me!\*

**You may win a \$375<sup>00</sup> scholarship  
in commercial art**

**\* Draw this girl's head** with pencil, 5 inches high. As winner of contest you get a complete art course—free training for a money-making career in advertising art, illustrating or cartooning. You are taught, individually, by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school, founded over forty years ago.

Many former students of this school are now earning from \$150 a week to over \$50,000 a year. Among all commercial artists today, one out of every ten, it's estimated, has studied with this school. Try for this free art course! Winner also gets professional drawing supplies and a series of valuable art textbooks. Entries for January 1958 contest must be received by January 31, 1958. None returned. Amateurs only. Our students not eligible. Winner notified.

Use **1** coupon then pass this page on to a friend.

## 1. ART INSTRUCTION, INC. STUDIO 11047

500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.  
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_  
County \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Occupation \_\_\_\_\_

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Address \_\_\_\_\_ Phone \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_  
County \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_  
Occupation \_\_\_\_\_



PIE IN THE SKY... THAT'S WHAT ALMOST EVERY HUMAN BEING SECRETLY WANTS! HAPPINESS WITHOUT HAVING TO WORK FOR IT... EVERY WISH COME TRUE MERELY BY WISHING! BUT WHEN THAT PARADISE WAS OFFERED TO CLIFF WALTERS, HE FOUGHT IT INSTEAD OF ACCEPTING IT... AND HE THREATENED TO DESTROY EVERYONE ELSE'S CHANCE OF EVER GETTING A SLICE OF THAT...

# PIE IN THE SKY!



IN THE EXECUTIVE OFFICES OF THE FAIR BUSINESS PRACTICES BUREAU...

YOU SENT FOR ME, CHIEF?

YES... BECAUSE YOU'RE OUR BEST INVESTIGATOR, CLIFF! I'VE GOT A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT FOR YOU... AND PROBABLY THE **STRANGEST** ONE YOU'VE EVER HAD!



WE'VE NOTICED A SERIES OF SUSPICIOUS CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS APPEARING IN NEWSPAPERS ALL OVER THE COUNTRY! THE ADS APPEAL TO UNEMPLOYED MEN AND WOMEN WHO ARE DOWN ON THEIR LUCK... AND WE THINK SOME KIND OF **RACKET** IS BEING WORKED ON THOSE POOR UNFORTUNATES!

HMM... LET ME SEE ONE OF THOSE ADS!









MIDNIGHT'S A STRANGE HOUR TO REPORT TO A NEW JOB...AND THIS ADDRESS IS WAY OUT IN THE STICKS! THIS SETUP IS GETTING SHADIER BY THE SECOND!



LATE THAT NIGHT...



WELCOME TO YOUR NEW JOB! PLEASE BE SEATED AND WAIT FOR FURTHER INSTRUCTIONS!



MINUTE AFTER MINUTE PASSED, AND THE EXPECTANT SILENCE WAS BROKEN ONLY BY THE HEAVY BREATHING OF THOSE WAITING FOR THEIR NEW LIVES TO BEGIN! AND AS THE BREATHING GREW HEAVIER AND HEAVIER...

GETTING SLEEPY...VERY SLEEPY...



AND SOON...

THEY ARE ALL ASLEEP... TURN OFF THE HYPNO-GAS AND PREPARE TO TAKE OFF!



SECONDS LATER, THE ENTIRE "ODDLY-SHAPED BUILDING" SOARED OFF INTO THE NIGHT SKY LIKE A ROCKET SHIP... WHICH IT ACTUALLY WAS!



AND AS THE UNSUSPECTING PASSENGERS SLEPT ON...

XD-9 TO HOME PLANET...ANOTHER SHIPLOAD OF UNHAPPY HUMANS IS ON THE WAY! PREPARE THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE!





WHEN THE PASSENGERS AWOKE...



WE'VE BEEN SHANGHAIED! WE MUST'VE BEEN GASSED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS-- AND THEN THEY BROUGHT US TO SOME OUT OF THE WAY SPOT! I SHOULD'VE FIGURED SOMETHING LIKE THIS WOULD HAPPEN!

COME OUT! COME OUT! WELCOME TO OUR WORLD!



THE INSTANT THE PASSENGERS EMERGED...



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)



# 100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25



## 100 TOY SOLDIERS,

MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,

EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"!

### A Complete Task Force At Your Command

Now you can be commander-in-chief of this force. Have pitched battles, gunnery drills, deploy your troops for attack or defense. Here's a complete armed force ready to obey your every command. You'll have hours of fun and pleasure with this wonderful set. So don't delay! Order now! Simply fill in coupon below!

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CONTAINS:

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|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks          | 8 Officers   |
| 4 Jeeps          | 8 Waves      |
| 4 Battleships    | 8 Wacs       |
| 4 Cruisers       | 4 Bombers    |
| 4 Sailors        | 4 Trucks     |
| 4 Riflemen       | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon     |
| 8 Sharpshooters  | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen    | 4 Marksmen   |



10 Day  
Free Trial

If you are not 100% delighted, simply return within 10 days and you will receive a refund of your full purchase price.

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BARGAIN TOY CO., Dept. AC-11  
One Park Ave., New York 16, N.Y.

I enclose \$.1.25. Rush my 100 Toy Soldiers at once on 10 days Free Trial.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

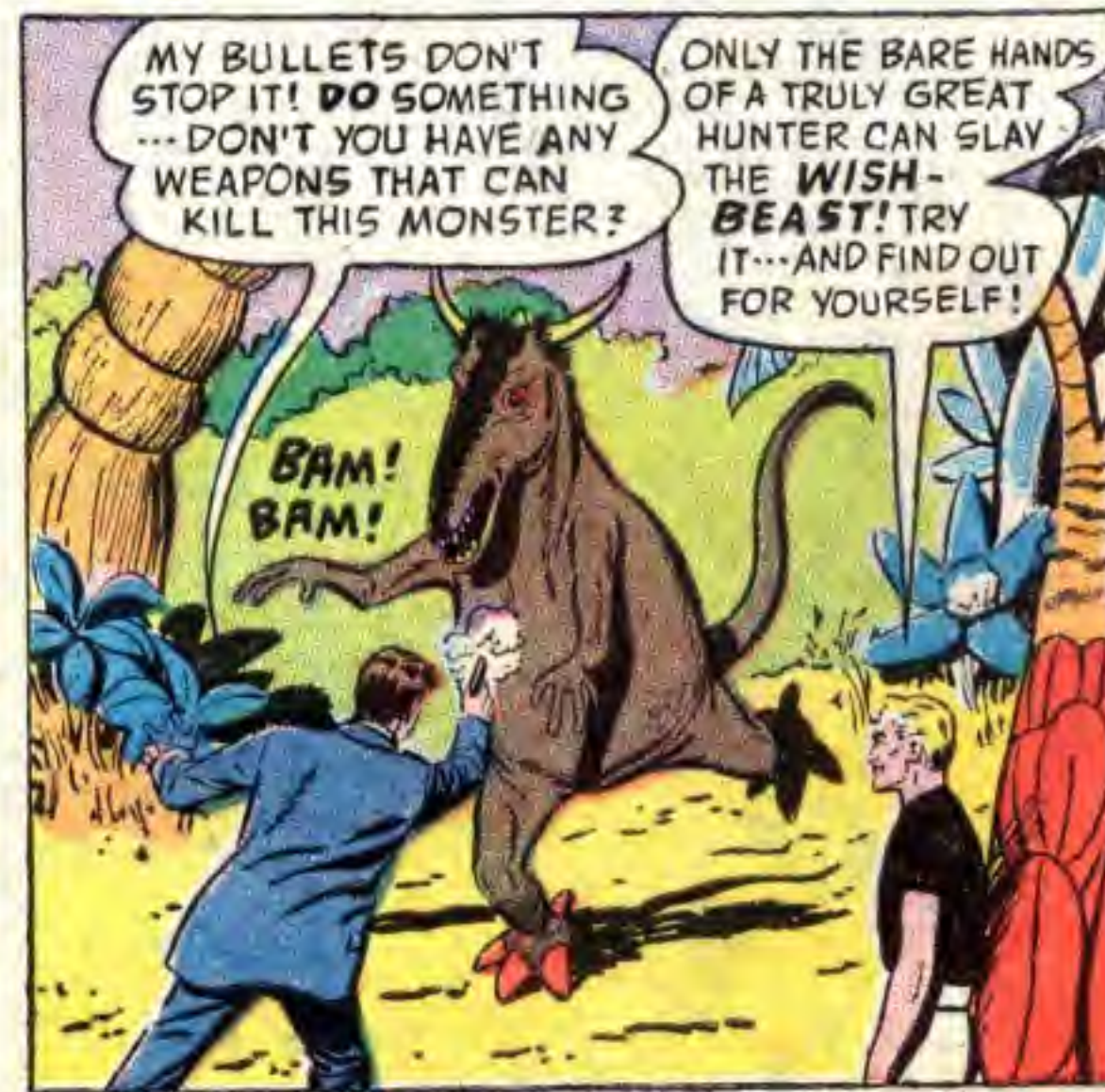
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Sorry, no C.O.D.'s.

**Packed in This Footlocker**  
Cardboard Toy Storage Box











INSTANTLY, ALMOST WITH THE SPEED OF A WISH...

WHAT THE---  
I'M ABOARD A  
ROCKET SHIP!

THERE'S THE PLANET I  
JUST LEFT---AND IT---IT'S  
IN THE SHAPE OF A  
PIE!

THAT'S VERY FITTING... **PIE IN THE SKY**... THE  
PRODUCT OF ALL THE WISHES AND HOPES OF  
UNHAPPY HUMANITY! I---I CAN'T CLOSE THE  
ESCAPE HATCH FOR ALL THE UNHAPPY PEOPLE  
WHO'LL BE GOING THERE! I WON'T TELL ABOUT  
THE SHANGHAING, BECAUSE THAT WOULD LEAD  
TO THE CLOSING OF ALL OFFICES OF THE  
**MIRACLE EMPLOYMENT AGENCY**  
ON EARTH!

BACK ON EARTH...

YOU REFUSE TO TELL US THE  
RESULTS OF YOUR INVESTIGA-  
TION? THEN YOU MUST HAVE  
BEEN **BRIBED** TO REMAIN  
SILENT! YOU'RE **FIRED**, WALTERS  
...AND I'LL SEE THAT YOU'RE  
**BLACKLISTED** SO YOU'LL  
NEVER GET ANOTHER  
JOB!

AND SO CLIFF WALTERS BECAME  
A MISERABLE MAN... FRIENDLESS,  
JOBLESS, AND BECOMING  
UNHAPPIER BY THE HOUR...

WHY DID I EVER WANT TO  
LEAVE THAT PIE-SHAPED  
PLANET? I COULD'VE BEEN  
HAPPY THERE... SO  
HAPPY...

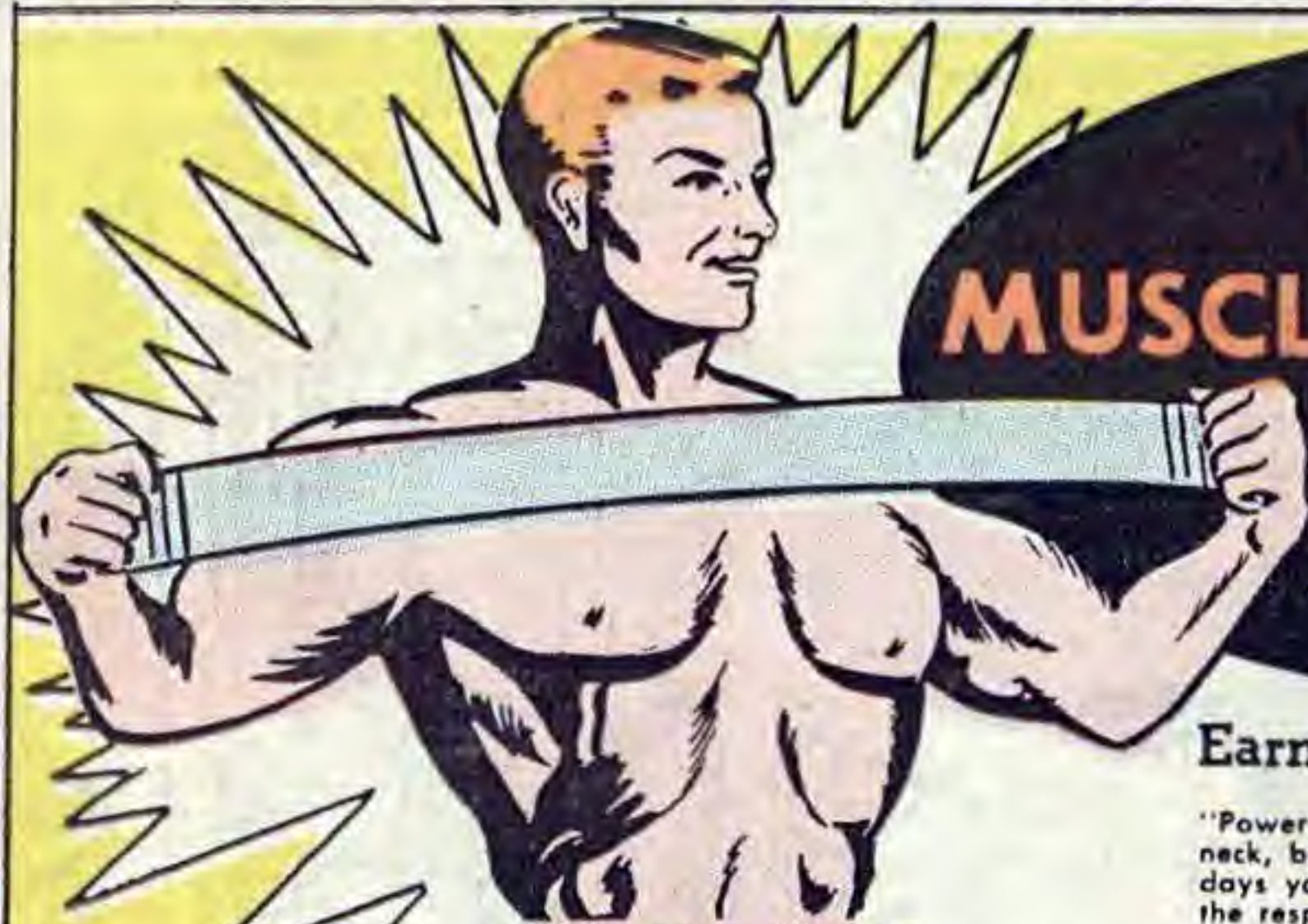
MIRACLE  
EMPLOYMENT  
AGENCY  
I FLIGHT UP

WAIT... I COULDN'T  
STAY ON THAT PLANET  
BECAUSE I WASN'T  
UNHAPPY AND DISSATIS-  
FIED ENOUGH! BUT IT  
WON'T BE LONG BE-  
FORE I'LL BE MISER-  
ABLE ENOUGH TO BE  
ELIGIBLE FOR AN-  
OTHER CHANCE  
AT THAT PIE IN THE  
SKY! AND IF THE  
AGENCY SENDS ME  
THERE AGAIN, I'LL  
SURE STAY THERE!

SOMETIMES, ON A CLEAR NIGHT,  
IF YOU LOOK UP AT THE SOUTH-  
ERN SKY THROUGH A POWERFUL  
TELESCOPE, YOU MIGHT BE LUCKY  
ENOUGH TO CATCH A GLIMPSE OF A  
STRANGE, PIE-SHAPED WORLD!  
AND WHO KNOWS... THAT MIGHT  
BE THE WORLD CLIFF WALTERS  
IS ON RIGHT NOW!

The END!





# DEVELOP MUSCLES OF STEEL!

START BUILDING A SUPER  
BODY IN JUST 10 DAYS

only \$1.00

Earn the respect of all you meet

"Power Gym" will develop your chest, biceps, triceps, neck, back, shoulder, stomach and legs. In just 10 short days you'll start showing the results that will earn you the respect of all your friends—the admiration of all the girls. You'll develop a powerful, masculine physique that will keep you fit, healthy and in top shape always. So don't delay! Start now on your way to a body of steel.

## YOU'LL FEAR NO ONE

Imagine how proud you'll be when your muscles begin to bulge and your body begins to take on the powerful, rock-hard appearance of a "Mr. America". You'll fear no one because you're confident of your might! And, wherever you go you'll enjoy the envious glances of other guys, and the open admiration of all the girls who'll just love to feel your muscles. "Power-Gym" is compactly made of elastic rubber. Only \$1 plus 25c shipping charges.

## 10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Order now! If you aren't 100% satisfied with the improvement shown in just 10 days return to us for full refund of purchase price.

## Features

- Develops a muscular frame
- Keeps you trim and healthy
- Fear no one
- Be envied and admired
- Made of elasticized rubber

## Money Back Guarantee

Honor House Products Corp.  
Lynbrook, New York

Dept. MD-21

Rush my "Power-Gym" Muscle Builder at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 day free trial for full refund of purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$1 plus 25c shipping charges  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D.

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# AMAZING PRECISION MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Takes secret pictures! Easily carried in the palm of your hand —

only 2 x 1/4"

ONLY  
\$1.98



Easily concealed under a flower in your lapel. While they're kissing, you're photographing. Won't they be surprised? So many other ways to conceal also.



Your girl friend and other bathing beauties will all relax in their natural pose and make a swell pin-up collection. Through a paper is just one of the many ways to go about it.

## LOOK! FREE!

Order right away and receive FREE one roll of fresh film enough for 10 pictures. Additional film available at only 25c per roll of 10 exposures.



Some exciting event just happened. You're not stuck because your camera is home. Just open the palm of your hand and photograph away. No bulky crazy mess. No bulges. Fits any pocket with ease and goes into action instantly.



Any job, paper, or document you'd like to have an outline of? Just take out a pack of cigarettes and snap away. It's simple: your camera is inside. There's lots of other clever ways too.

A precision built camera that is so amazingly small it is less than 1/2 the size of a regular pack of cigarettes and can be taken everywhere you go. It weighs only 2 1/2 ounces and is solid all metal construction with chrome trim. It's got a professional eye level view finder and a single action 1/25th second and time exposure shutter with a precision ground lens that assures you a clear, sharp instantaneous picture. It takes ten pictures per roll on low cost film (standard 16 MM). Makes for beautiful enlargements. So compact and precision made, it can be hidden anywhere and takes true-to-life "spy" pictures that should really provide you with loads of fun and interest. Only \$1.98 complete with a free roll of film. Don't delay! Order now.

## 10 DAY FREE TRIAL

We know you'll have so much fun and excitement with your Secret Camera that we offer it to you at 10 Days Free Trial. Use it and if you're not 100% delighted with its performance, return to us and your money will be refunded in full.

## MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP. Dept. CA-30  
35 Wilbur St. Lynbrook, N. Y.

Rush my Secret Camera and free roll of film for \$1.98 at once. If I am not 100% delighted I may return it after 10 Days Free Trial for prompt refund of the full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose payment. Same Money Back Guarantee.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_



# MIRROR *of* MAGIC

Edward Robbins, age 26, was distinctly not of the stuff of which matinee idols are made. He'd always been just about the homeliest boy in Arrowville. Also, unfortunately, he was badly crippled by polio, and was barely able to get around with the aid of crutches. And he was poor, terribly poor, scarcely being able to subsist on the miserable wages he received as an odd jobs man for the Stanton family, who owned huge old Stanton Manor. But despite it all, Edward had a secret happiness—Viola Harris, the daughter of a poor farmer nearby. Viola's plain face grew radiant whenever she saw him, for they loved each other devotedly. Companions in misery, they might be called, because Viola was not only herself poor, but had been semi-invalided for years by a weak heart. And who could say that these two had nothing—when they had each other? Edward could hardly wait for his day's toil to be over, knowing that he would see *her*—and time stood still for Viola until he came.

Oh, it was a hopeless love—they both knew it. Even if Edward could have afforded a wife, it was impossible, because Viola's life expectancy was short.

He was grieving over their lot one day when his employer brusquely ordered him to start the work of cleaning out the cellars of Stanton Manor. It was a tremendous job, in reality far beyond his abilities, because the cellars were extensive, rambling like catacombs. That was the way they'd built them centuries before, when old Lascadio Stanton, who had been reputedly a sorcerer, erected the old place.

But Edward tackled the task and strove to do his best. And in removing the debris of years, he came to a wall that sounded hollow. A rock moved beneath his hands—and silently, a whole section of the wall moved inwards. Inside was a table, with an old book upon it—and a huge and ancient mirror. It was so covered with the grime of the centuries that you couldn't see a thing in it. Tentatively, Edward rubbed his sleeve across it—and then suddenly leaped back in fright. There'd been a *movement* in the glass. Gathering his courage, assuring himself that it was all imagination, he cleaned the mirror thoroughly, and then recoiled in stark amazement. For there were *people* in the mirror—or could they be *behind* it? And the people were

young, handsome, strong, frolicking happily together as if engaged in some eternal picnic. Now they had spied him, and seemed to be beckoning to him to come and join them. Wonderingly, he put out his hand, but the mirror's surface was unyielding. He kept the news of this strange discovery to himself, for surely even Viola would think that he had lost his reason. Each day, he would come in secret to peer into the strange mirror, and envy the happy people within. If only he could have what *they* had—strength, agility, handsomeness, eternal joy—but what right had he to envy them, when he had Viola?

But now his life took a sudden tragic turn, for it didn't look as if he would have Viola much longer. A serious heart attack left no doubt that the end was near. "If—if only we could have—stayed together," she whispered, pressing his hand weakly, and he fled lest she see him break down. As usual, he sought escape by staring into the strange, ancient mirror. Why couldn't he and Viola have the happiness of the people in the glass? It wasn't fair! Suddenly, his eyes fell upon the tattered old book on the table next to the mirror. He'd never thought to look into it. Now he opened it and read—and his eyes widened in stark amazement. "*Ye mirror is magic, and its powers are for those in love, be their hearts pure! Then, hand in hand, they can walk within—and be happy forever!*"

Viola thought Edward had taken leave of his senses when he entered her room, insisting that she don a robe and come with him. It would spell her death, she was sure—but wasn't death imminent anyway? And if the man she loved wanted it, she would do her utmost to obey. It was an ordeal, getting the dying girl to the chamber of the mirror, but love can accomplish miracles. Finally, they were there. "Lean on me, darling," said Edward. "Now take my hand—and walk up to the mirror!" They staggered towards the glass—closer and closer. Strange, how its surface seemed to be getting milky, transparent. Why, it was parting before them—they were going *through* it! And beyond lay a fair land where they faced each other, hands still joined. Edward's crutches had disappeared, and his limbs were strong and straight, his face handsome as he confronted Viola, who was now beautiful and strong. They'd found happiness together—*forever!*



# ANNALS <sup>of the</sup> OCCULT!



LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AS EDITOR OF THIS MAGAZINE, IT'S MY JOB TO BRING TO PUBLIC ATTENTION THE STRANGE CASES WHICH WE CALL **ANNALS OF THE OCCULT!** WE CANNOT ALWAYS GUARANTEE THEIR ACCURACY, BUT THEY ARE ALWAYS **FASCINATING!** TAKE THE FOLLOWING STORY, WHICH MANY SOURCES ALLEGE TO BE TRUE...



IT HAPPENED IN SEKORA, WISCONSIN, IN 1867! BANKER **FREDERICK FORBES** HAD UNIVERSAL RESPECT... AS WELL AS THE TOWN'S SAVINGS...



THE BANK WAS STRONG... BUT NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO WITHSTAND THE TORNADO THAT HIT IT...





**FORBES ACTED SWIFTLY AND DECISIVELY...**

GOOD...AT LEAST THE STRONGBOX WITH THE BANK'S GOLD IS INTACT! CARRY IT TO MY HOME FOR SAFEKEEPING UNTIL WE CAN REBUILD THE BANK!



**HE MADE SURE OF PROTECTION...**

ALL THE TOWN'S MONEY IS HERE, INSIDE MY HOUSE...GUARD IT WITH YOUR LIFE! DON'T BE AFRAID TO SHOOT IF YOU HAVE TO!



**WHEN THE BANK HAD BEEN REBUILT...**

WELL, BANKER FORBES...ALL READY FOR REOPENING TOMORROW?

CERTAINLY, MR. MAYOR! I'LL JUST HAVE TO BRING THE GOLD FROM MY HOUSE AFTER NIGHTFALL...AND BUSINESS WILL COMMENCE AT 9!



**BUT HE WASN'T THERE AT 9...AND AS THE HOURS PASSED...**

**BANKER FORBES HAS DISAPPEARED!**

BUT...BUT HOW ABOUT OUR MONEY? ALL THAT GOLD HE HAD...



**HIS HOUSE WAS SEARCHED FROM TOP TO BOTTOM...BUT THE GOLD HAD DISAPPEARED, TOO! A FRUITLESS INQUIRY WAS HELD...**

THAT'S RIGHT...HE WENT INTO THE HOUSE TO GET THE GOLD...AND THEN...HE MUST HAVE SLIPPED BY ME SOME WAY! I SWEAR I NEVER SAW HIM!

YOU MAY STEP DOWN!



**BANKER FORBES WAS NEVER FOUND...NOR WAS THE MONEY! AND THE COMMUNITY, BANKRUPTED, TURNED INTO A VIRTUAL GHOST TOWN...**



**BUT THAT WAS 1867! 1957 WAS FAR DIFFERENT...FOR NOW SEKORA, WISCONSIN, WAS A THRIVING CITY...**





THE PRESENT-DAY FORBESSES WERE NEVER ALLOWED TO FORGET THE OLD SCANDAL! YOUNG **EDDIE FORBES**, GREAT GRANDSON OF THE BANKER, RESENTED IT PARTICULARLY... FOR HE HAD A STRONG FAMILY PRIDE...

YER LOOKIN' PROSPEROUS, FORBES!  
YA GET A SPLIT OF  
THE GOLD THE OLD  
MAN LIT OUT  
WITH?

**BILL!**



THERE'LL BE  
**MORE OF THIS**  
FOR MORE OF  
**THAT!**



ALWAYS, HE HAD BEEN STRANGELY  
FASCINATED BY THE PORTRAIT OF HIS  
VANISHED ANCESTOR...

--AND SOMEDAY  
I'M GONNA **PROVE** THAT  
HE WAS INNOCENT, TOO!

IT BECAME AN OBSESSION WITH HIM,  
THIS CLEARING OF HIS ANCESTOR'S  
REPUTATION... AND PEOPLE LAUGHED  
AT HIM FOR IT...

WHY DO YOU  
ALWAYS STARE  
AT THAT PAINTING,  
SON? WHAT'S THE  
ATTRACTION?



OH, IT--IT'S  
JUST BECAUSE I THINK  
HE WAS A GREAT MAN--  
IN **SPITE** OF ALL THE  
LIES ABOUT HIM!



AND THEN...IT HAPPENED! IT SEEMED LIKE JUST  
A HARMLESS VAUDEVILLE SHOW...

MAYBE IT'LL BE FUN...BUT I DON'T  
PUT ANY STOCK IN THESE GUYS!  
BET NONE OF 'EM COULD HYPNOTIZE  
ME!

I'LL TAKE THAT  
BET! TWO BUCKS  
SAYS HE **CAN**  
HYPNOTIZE YOU,  
WISE GUY!

Appearing  
**TONIGHT**



**PROFESSOR  
STROMBOLI**  
WORLD'S  
GREATEST  
HYPNOTIST!



EDDIE WAS  
NEVER ONE TO  
TURN DOWN A  
DARE OR A BET!  
SO--

AND NOW FOR MY DEMONSTRATION  
OF THE POWER OF  
**HYPNOSIS!** MAY I HAVE A  
VOLUNTEER  
FROM THE  
AUDIENCE?

**ME! I'LL  
VOLUNTEER!**





HE WAS SURE THAT HE COULD WITHSTAND THE PROFESSOR'S POWERS, LAUGH AT HIM...AND COLLECT HIS BET! BUT INSTEAD, HE FELT A STRANGE SENSATION OF WEAKNESS AS THE EYES AND VOICE OF THE MASTER HYPNOTIST TOOK HOLD...

THAT'S RIGHT...LOOK INTO MY EYES...**DEEP** INTO MY EYES! YOU CAN'T LOOK AWAY...YOU CAN SEE ONLY MY EYES...HEAR ONLY MY VOICE! YOU'RE TIRED NOW...YOU HAVE **NO WILL**...



HE WAS DEEPLY, COMPLETELY UNDER HYPNOSIS! THEN...

NEVER HAVE I SEEN A SUBJECT SO UNDER CONTROL! LET ME DEMONSTRATE...IS THERE ANYTHING YOU PEOPLE OUT THERE WANT HIM TO DO...OR SAY...?

**SURE! WE WANNA KNOW ABOUT ALL THAT GOLD HIS GREAT GRANDFATHER LIT OUT WITH!**



LISTEN...**THE GOLD!** TELL US WHAT YOU KNOW ABOUT IT!

**THE GOLD...ARRRGH! I...I KNOW...**



IT WAS AS IF SOME GREAT EMOTION GRIPPED HIM! AND THE VOICE THAT CAME FROM HIS THROAT WAS **NOT HIS OWN!** IT WAS HOARSE, RASPING...

**IN THE SUB-CELLAR...HIDDEN...GOT TO GET IT OUT...BANK'S...OPENING IN THE MORNING...**



**IT'S THERE...GOT TO BRING IT UP...INTO THE HOUSE...**

THAT **VOICE**...AND LOOK...LOOK AT HIS **FACE!**



**WAS IT SOME STRANGE TRICK OF SHADOW, OR A DISTORTION OF THE LIGHT? FOR EITHER HIS COUNTENANCE WAS CHANGING...OR ANOTHER FACE WAS EMERGING FROM HIS...**

**THE...THE WALLS! THEY'RE FALLING IN ON ME! OH-HHH!**



**SUDDENLY HE CAME TO...TO FIND HIMSELF SURROUNDED BY EXCITED PEOPLE...**

WHAT...WHAT HAPPENED?

THAT VOICE...AND THE FACE! IT'S A TRICK...IT'S **GOT** TO BE...

TRICK, NUTS! THE BOY'S A **MEDIUM**, THAT'S WHAT HE IS...AND ALL OF THAT'S **TRUE!**

**WAIT, EVERYBODY! QUIET!**



WHY ARGUE LIKE EXCITED IDIOTS WHEN WE CAN **FIND OUT?** HE MENTIONED A HIDDEN SUBCELLAR UNDER THE OLD HOUSE WHEN HE WAS UNDER HYPNOSIS! OKAY...WHY NOT HAVE THE **POLICE** INVESTIGATE?





THE INVESTIGATION GOT UNDER WAY IN THE CELLAR OF THE OLD FORBES MANSION—WHERE EDDIE'S FAMILY STILL LIVED—

HMMM—SOUNDS **HOLLOW** UNDER THIS SECTION! BETTER START PROBING AROUND HERE!

**BONK!**

A CLOSE SEARCH UNCOVERED A **SURPRISE**...

HOLY SMOKE... THERE **IS** A SUBCELLAR DOWN THERE!

WE'LL SOON SEE WHAT'S IN IT! ...**CASEY! BRING UP A LIGHT!**

IT'S A MASS OF WRECKAGE—A LONG TIME AGO, **THESE WALLS MUST HAVE COLLAPSED SUDDENLY!**

REMOVING THE ACCUMULATION OF ROCKS AND DEBRIS, PROVED QUITE A JOB! BUT FINALLY, THE POLICE CHIEF EMERGED...

THE OTHER MEN ARE STILL SEARCHING... BUT THERE'S A **SKELETON** DOWN THERE. ALL RIGHT! AND HERE'S SOMETHING ELSE WE FOUND—

IT...IT'S **OLD BANKER FORBES' HAT**... THE SAME ONE HE WORE IN ALL HIS PICTURES!

SO **THAT'S** WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM... KILLED BY THE COLLAPSE OF THE WALLS IN A SUB-CELLAR!

LOOK, CHIEF... I GUESS WE FOUND IT. ALL RIGHT!

AND INSIDE THE ANCIENT STRONGBOX—

HE WAS **INNOCENT**, ALL RIGHT! HIS REPUTATION'S **CLEARED!**

IT'S... **THE MISSING GOLD!**

WELL, READER... **THAT'S THE STORY!** WAS EDDIE FORBES A **TRUE MEDIUM**? DID THE VOICE OF A LONG-DEAD MAN SPEAK THROUGH HIS LIPS, SOLVING AN ANCIENT MYSTERY? IF SO, THIS CASE MOST DEFINITELY BELONGS AMONG THE **ANNALS OF THE OCCULT!**... WHAT DO YOU THINK?

EDITOR

THE END!



EDITOR

# LET'S TALK IT OVER!

There's something about this season that's just right for weird tales. Perhaps it's the way that night falls more quickly, and the moan of the wind. At any rate, we hope that the amazing stories of "Adventures Into The Unknown" are going over well with all of you fans. But we'll never know if we're satisfying you unless you write us, so how about it? Send your opinions to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. And now let's review some of the letters that have been pouring in, and see what gives!

"Dear Editor:—

Congratulations on the fine work that you do with your magazine, 'Adventures Into The Unknown'! I'm a guy who's nuts about science fiction, and believe me, I know that field. I think your magazine is definitely tops in this department. One thing I like is that your stories are different—like 'The Castaway' and 'Fate Rides The Carousel' in your April issue. Don't stop the good work! A fan forever—

—Richard W. Boyd, Canton, Ohio"

*We appreciate the nice things you've said, Richard. We don't rate ourselves as exclusively science fiction, preferring to regard ourselves as an amazing story magazine which includes the best in science fiction whenever it comes our way. And whatever the kind of story, we're dedicated to our readers' wants!*

"Dear Editor:—

Looking over your monthly 'Let's Talk It Over' page, I see time and again requests for vampire, werewolf and zombie stories. You seem to try to discourage these by saying they're 'old stuff', but this constant flow of letters proves that there is a demand for them. I myself like these stories the best, but I am by no means knocking down controversial opinions. In order to satisfy most of your readers, you should carry all types of stories, including at least one of this type in each issue.

—Leonard Karlen, Detroit, Mich."

*Fair enough, Leonard, as far as it goes—but you're overlooking something. Of course we get requests for such fare—but the vote is almost ten to one against it. And when ten readers say that they tired of such*

*stories long ago as against one who still wants them—well—what can we do?*

"Dear Editor:—

I've always enjoyed your fine magazine very much, and used to read them all the time before I entered the Air Force. You can imagine how happy I was when I went into the PX today and found a copy of 'Adventures Into The Unknown' way over here in Germany. Your September issue is great!

—Charles M. Jones, Germany"

*Nice hearing from you boys in the Service! You deserve the best and we hope we're doing our small part to entertain you!*

"Dear Editor:—

'Adventures Into The Unknown' No. 83 was terrific! I liked the story 'Trick or Truth', and my answer to your question regarding whether the reader believes this story is this. I would have to see the films for myself before deciding. I also enjoyed 'The Castaway', and would like to know whether it was based on actual fact.

—Steve Fisher, San Francisco, Cal."

*"The Castaway" is completely fictional, Steve. And definitely the kind of fiction we like to run—thrilling, amazing and fascinating!*

"Dear Editor:—

I just finished the August 'Adventures Into The Unknown'—it was great! 'The Disguise' and 'The Tunnel' were about the best stories I ever read. I'm glad you dropped the zombie, vampire and werewolf stuff. My parents were tired of it and so was I!

—Tom Smith, Cornell, Wis."

*"The Disguise" is proving one of our most popular stories. And your opinion on zombies, etc., sure puts you with the majority!*

"Dear Editor:—

Your writers must really have imagination. So far, practically every story I've read has been intriguing and fantastic. 'Adventures Into The Unknown' has itself a permanent fan!

Brian Hannafey, Brooklyn, N. Y."

*Nice to welcome you aboard the bandwagon, Brian! Keep watching our efforts—and if we relax, start yelling!*



# DA VINCI'S Will!



FOR JOE AND TERESA MINEO, THIS WAS THEIR FIRST REAL VACATION IN FIVE YEARS OF MARRIAGE...

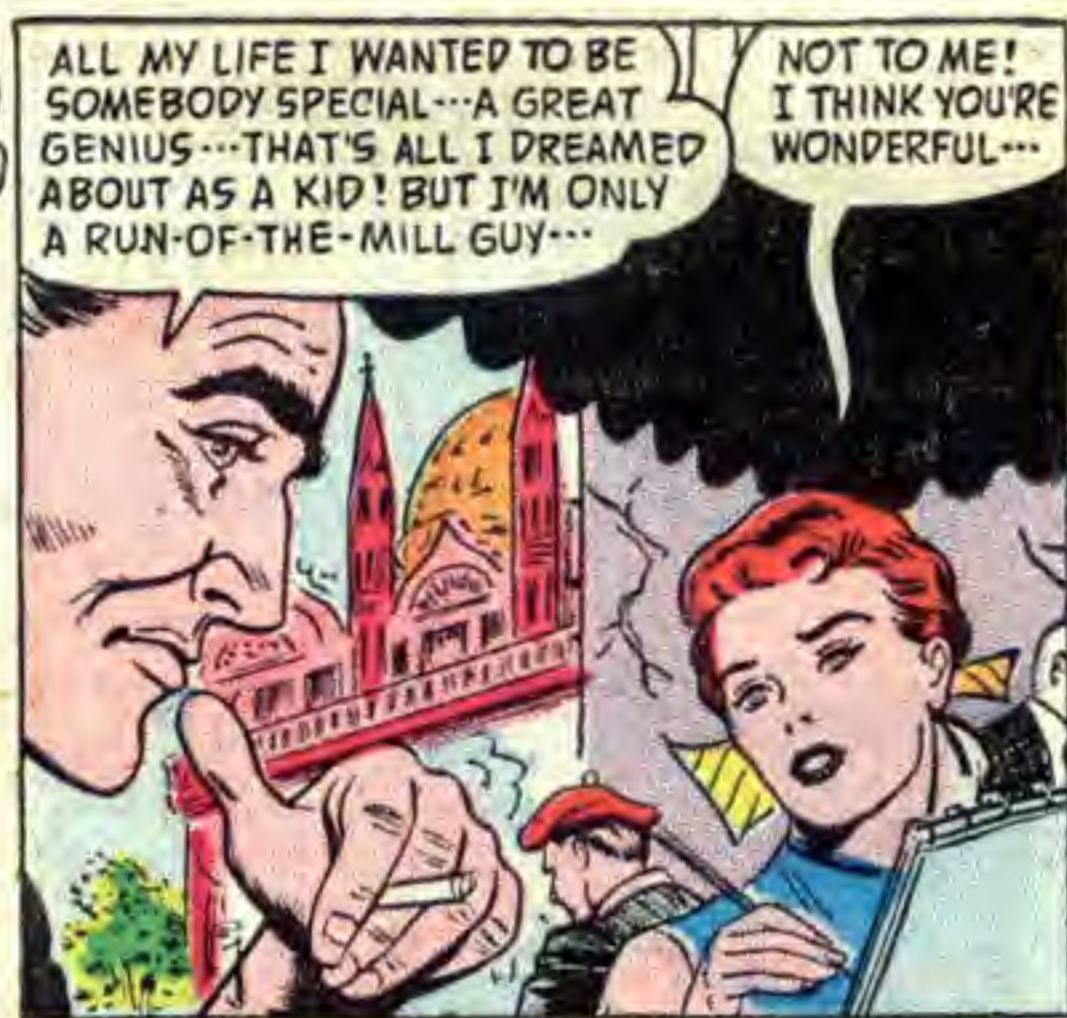
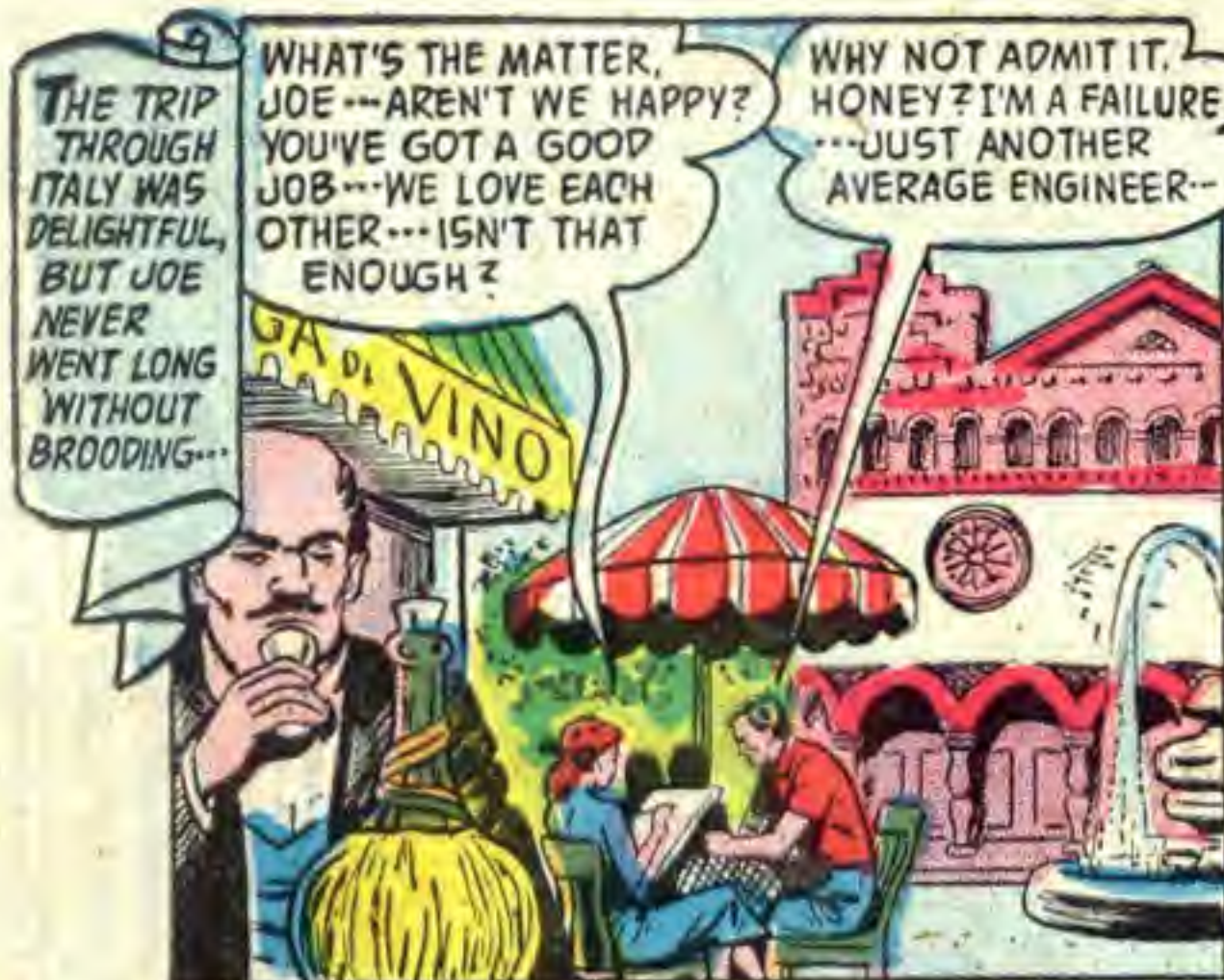
ISN'T THE FOUNTAIN BEAUTIFUL? OH, I HOPE MY SKETCH COMES OUT RIGHT!

YEAH. THEY SURE KNEW HOW TO MAKE 'EM IN THE OLD DAYS! WHY KNOCK YOURSELF OUT DRAWING, HONEY? I CAN TAKE A SNAP IN A JIFFY!

IT'S NOT THE SAME THING! DRAWING'S FUN... I WISH YOU'D TAKE IT UP!

WHAT FOR? I DON'T SEE THE KICK IN BEING AN AMATEUR ANYTHING!







HOME AGAIN, JOE RESUMED THE FRUSTRATING ROUTINE OF HIS LIFE...

I'VE BEEN WORKING ON THIS PROBLEM ALL WEEK...AND I STILL CAN'T LICK IT! I'LL JUST HAVE TO TAKE MY WORK HOME WITH ME AGAIN...

LONG PAST MIDNIGHT HE SLAVED, STILL NO NEARER TO A SOLUTION...

WHY DOES IT COME SO HARD TO ME? THIS'D BE A BREEZE IF I WERE A GENIUS...LIKE DA VINCI, FOR EXAMPLE!...SAY, THAT WIG I BOUGHT, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT IT!

HE FOUND THE PACKAGE, UNWRAPPED IT, AND...

LOOKS LIKE I WAS BORN TO WEAR ONE OF THESE THINGS! BETTER STOP FOOLING AROUND...I'VE GOT TO SOLVE THAT PROBLEM AND GET SOME SLEEP! I'LL MAKE ONE MORE ATTEMPT...

HE RETURNED TO HIS DESK STILL WEARING THE WIG... WHEN SUDDENLY...

GREAT GUNS...I...I THINK I'VE GOT IT!...OF COURSE! A CHILD COULD SEE IT!

TREMENDOUSLY EXCITED, HE TOOK HIS WORK TO THE PLANT'S CHIEF ENGINEER THE NEXT DAY...

THIS IS BRILLIANT...ABSOLUTELY BRILLIANT! I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE CAPABLE OF IT! MY APOLOGIES FOR UNDERESTIMATING YOU!

THANKS, CHIEF...I'M RATHER PROUD OF THE SOLUTION MYSELF!

LISTEN, I'VE GOT A STACK OF TOUGH PROBLEMS HERE YOU MIGHT LIKE TO TRY CRACKING! IF YOU CAN, YOUR FUTURE HERE IS UNLIMITED!

I...I'LL GIVE IT A WHIRL...

HE RETURNED TO HIS WORK TABLE IN HIGH SPIRITS, BUT SHORTLY...

THE CHIEF MUST HAVE BEEN KIDDING... EINSTEIN WOULD GO NUTS OVER THESE! MAYBE IT'S ALL THIS NOISE AROUND HERE... COULD BE I WORK BETTER AT HOME...



BUT THE CHANGE OF LOCALE DIDN'T HELP! ONCE AGAIN HE SLAVED INTO THE SMALL HOURS OF MORNING---

IT'S HOPELESS--- MY BRAIN'S AS FROZEN AS A SNOWBALL! -- THAT WIG, IT BROUGHT ME GOOD LUCK LAST NIGHT! MAYBE I CONCENTRATE BETTER WEARING IT---NO HARM IN TRYING---

IT WAS AN IMPULSE BORN OF DESPERATION, BUT AS SOON AS HE SUCCUMBED TO IT---

THIS IS---FANTASTIC! SUDDENLY IT'S ALL QUITE SIMPLE---LIKE PLAIN ARITHMETIC! WHEN I WEAR THIS WIG, IT'S LIKE MY BRAIN SUDDENLY BECOMES ALIVE!

JOE'S WORK CREATED A SENSATION AT THE PLANT! HE WAS SUMMONED TO THE PRESIDENT'S OFFICES---

WE'VE BEEN WASTING YOUR BRILLIANT TALENTS, JOE! I'M MOVING YOU UP AT TRIPLE SALARY---ANYTHING YOU WANT, NAME IT!

THANK YOU, SIR--- I'LL DO THE BEST JOB I CAN!

PECULIARLY, HE FOUND HIMSELF UNABLE TO WORK WELL AT THE OFFICE---

I ONLY GET MY IDEAS AT HOME---WHEN I'M WEARING DA VINCI'S WIG! I'LL BRING IT HERE, INSIST ON AN ISOLATED OFFICE WHERE I CAN'T BE DISTURBED! THEY'D THINK ME BUGS IF THEY SAW ME WEARING IT!

SIX MONTHS LATER---

YOUR BRILLIANT IDEAS HAVE MADE THIS COMPANY MILLIONS! WE'VE ELECTED YOU CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD, JOE--- AT \$100,000 A YEAR!

THEY'RE ALL EATING OUT OF THE PALM OF MY HAND NOW! THE WHOLE COMPANY'S IN MY HIP POCKET!

JOE AND TERESA MOVED INTO A MANSION, BUT THE YOUNG WIFE WAS LESS HAPPY THAN BEFORE---

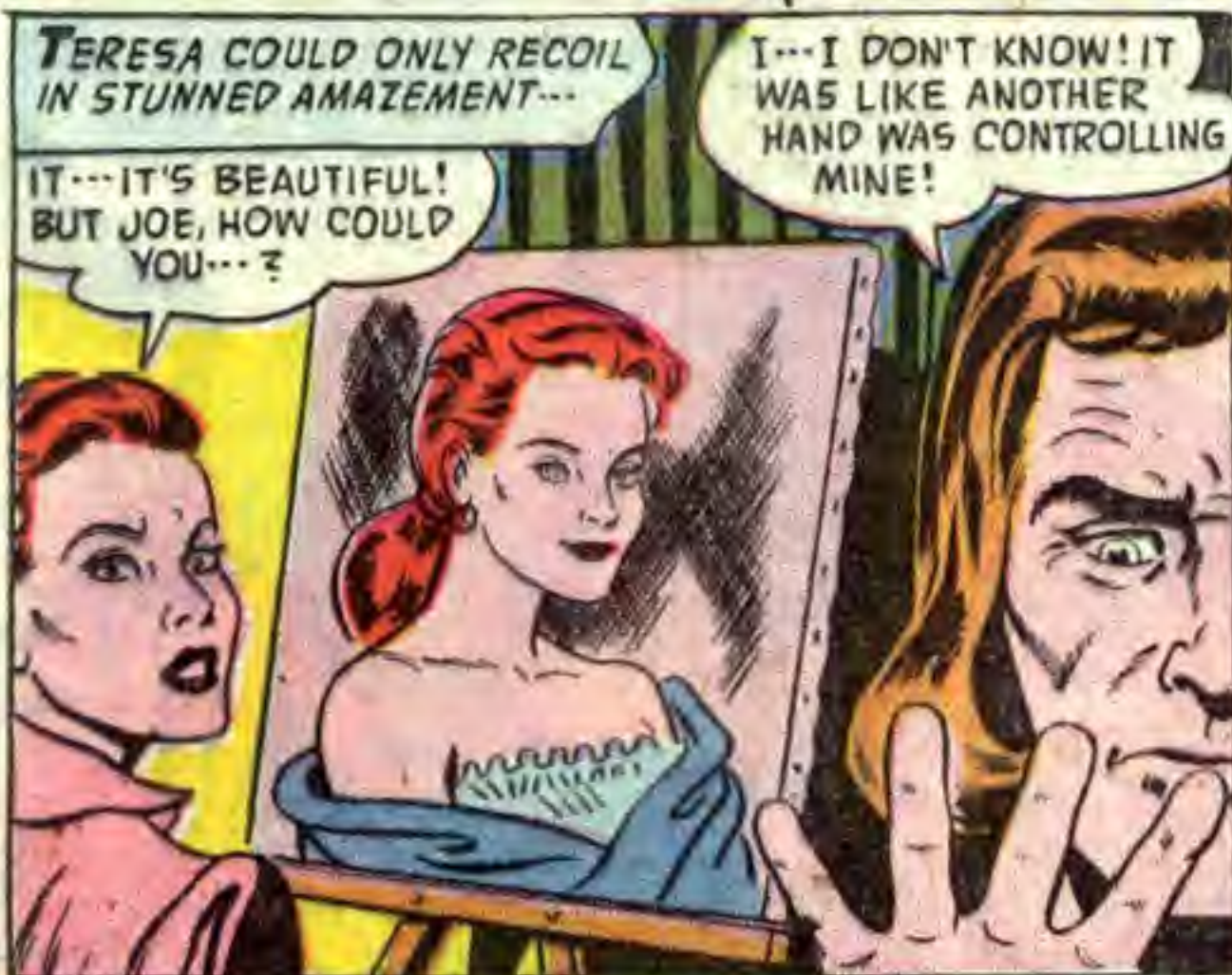
COME LOOK AT MY SELF-PORTRAIT, DARLING! FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, JOE--- YOU DON'T HAVE A MINUTE FOR ME ANY MORE!

THIS BOOK ON NUCLEAR THERMODYNAMICS NEEDS CONCENTRATION! CAN'T YOU PAINT ELSEWHERE?

YOU ACT SO STRANGELY LATELY--- ALWAYS WEARING THAT WIG, TOO! COME ON NOW, DEAR---HOW DO YOU LIKE IT?

I'VE TOLD YOU THE WIG HELPS ME CONCENTRATE! ---HMMM--- IT'S NOT A VERY GOOD LIKENESS, TERESA, YOUR 'ANATOMY'S ALL WRONG---







WITHIN THREE MONTHS THE ART WORLD WAS ROCKED TO ITS FOUNDATIONS...

NO QUESTION ABOUT IT... MINEO IS THE GREATEST ARTIST AMERICA HAS EVER PRODUCED!

YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE A REST NOW, DARLING-- YOU'VE BEEN WORKING LIKE A MANIAC!

LIKE A MAN POSSESSED, JOE MINEO LIVED ONLY FOR HIS WORK! AND NOW HE WAS ENGAGED IN STILL ANOTHER PURSUIT...

PLEASE, JOE, FOR MY SAKE... GET SOME REST! WHY ARE YOU SO INTERESTED IN SCULPTURE NOW?

BECAUSE I HAVE IT IN ME TO BE A GREAT SCULPTOR! PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE... I DON'T WISH TO BE DISTURBED!

WHEN THE STATUE WAS COMPLETE...

SUPERB! WORDS FAIL ME!

THIS PROVES IT! WHEN I WEAR THE WIG, I AM LEONARDO DA VINCI HIMSELF! I'M GOING TO FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS... BE THE GREATEST ALL-AROUND GENIUS IN THE WORLD!

JOE'S CHARACTER CHANGED SWIFTLY! OTHER PEOPLE'S FEELINGS AND OPINIONS DIDN'T SEEM TO MATTER...

BE REASONABLE, JOE! YOU COME TO WORK WHEN YOU WANT, LEAVE WHEN YOU WANT... DO AS YOU PLEASE! AND NOW YOU INSIST ON DRAWING UP THE PLANS FOR OUR NEW FACTORY. WHEN YOU'RE NOT EVEN AN ARCHITECT!

EITHER YOU AGREE OR I'LL RESIGN... TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

INVALUABLE TO HIS COMPANY, HE HAD HIS WAY! HE PLUNGED HIMSELF INTO THE STUDY OF ARCHITECTURE...

DA VINCI WAS A GREAT ARCHITECT... WHICH MEANS I CAN BE! I'LL CONSTRUCT THE FINEST PLANT IN AMERICA!

THE BOAST PROVED NOT AN IDLE ONE...

YOU'RE INCREDIBLE, JOE... THE GREATEST MIND OF THE CENTURY! YOU'VE REVOLUTIONIZED PLANT DESIGN!

NATURALLY!

TO EXPRESS HIS GENIUS IN EVERY WAY POSSIBLE BECAUSE AN OBSESSION! HE DESIRED TO SOLVE ALL PROBLEMS, DO ALL THINGS... AND NOTHING ELSE MATTERED...

YOU REALIZE THE ONLY TIME I SEE YOU IS AT MEALS? I FEEL LIKE I'M MARRIED TO A STRANGER! CAN'T WE GO TO A PLAY... A MOVIE?

I HAVE NO TIME FOR FRIVOLITIES! I MUST WORK!



TERESA HAD SPOKEN THE SIMPLE TRUTH! WHAT SHE DID NOT KNOW WAS THAT HE NO LONGER LOVED HER AT ALL...

SHE'S ONLY A DRAG ON MY TIME...HOLDING ME BACK! A GENIUS SHOULD NEVER MARRY...BUT ENOUGH OF THIS! I MUST GO BACK TO MY PROJECT... **THE PROJECT**...

"GENIUS TO MADNESS IS CLOSE ALLIED." THE OLD SAYING GOES! BUT WAS JOE'S PLAN MADNESS, HIS PLAN TO HURL HIMSELF INTO THE PAST...?

NO MIND IN THE WORLD IS CAPABLE OF UNDERSTANDING MY THEORIES... I'M CENTURIES AHEAD OF MY TIME! BUT I WON'T FAIL, I CAN'T! SOON I WILL BE SPEAKING TO DA VINCI HIMSELF!

YES, THAT WAS HIS FANTASTIC PLAN...TO JOURNEY INTO THE PAST AND VISIT WITH HIS BOYHOOD IDOL! THERE WERE INNUMERABLE FAILURES, BUT HIS CONFIDENCE NEVER FLAGGED...

EVERYTHING'S RIGHT NOW...IT'S GOT TO BE! THE DIAL IS SET FOR THE YEAR 1518... FLORENCE, ITALY! IT'S THERE I SHALL FIND HIM! HERE... GOES!



THERE WAS A FIERCE WHINE AND THE SHARP CRACKLE OF ELECTRICITY...

I...I'M DISINTEGRATING!



THE YEAR WAS 1518, AND THE CITY OF FLORENCE IN ITALY WAS AT THE HEIGHT OF ITS POWER! TO THE POWERFUL FLORENTINES, IT WAS A DAY LIKE ANY OTHER...



BUT IT WAS AN EXTRAORDINARY DAY FOR THE CITY HAD A VISITOR...A VISITOR FROM THE FUTURE...

IT...IT WORKED! I'M HERE...IN ONE PIECE!



IN HIS CONFIDENCE, HE HAD DONNED THE GARB OF A FLORENTINE FOR THE JOURNEY! HIS APPEARANCE AROUSED NO SUSPICION...

EXCUSE ME, CAN YOU TELL ME WHERE I CAN FIND DA VINCI?

THE GREAT LEONARDO? HIS HOUSE IS WELL KNOWN...



FINDING THE SPOT PROVED EASY...

LEONARDO SEES NO VISITORS! HE IS BUSY...

PLEASE! TELL HIM I HAVE COME FROM AFAR... ONLY TO SEE HIM... ONLY FOR A MOMENT!





HE WAS KEPT WAITING A LONG TIME, BUT AT LAST HE WAS PERMITTED A BRIEF INTERVIEW--

I COME TO PAY HOMAGE TO YOUR GENIUS--YOU ARE AN INSPIRATION TO ALL MANKIND! YOUR NAME SHALL BE REMEMBERED FOREVER!

THAT IS SMALL COMFORT TO A LONELY OLD MAN--

LEONARDO'S EYES WERE SAD AND WEARY--A GREAT BURDEN SEEMED TO WEIGH UPON HIM--

LONELY? YOU? YOU HAVE YOUR IDEAS, YOUR WORK!

SMALL COMFORT, I ASSURE YOU. FOR ALL I HAVE MISSED IN LIFE! I MIGHT HAVE HAD A WIFE, CHILDREN-- BUT I CHOSE MY BRAIN AS MY SOLE COMPANION! ONLY NOW DO I REALIZE THAT GENIUSES ARE NOT ALWAYS WISE--

JOE WAS ASTOUNDED AT THE OLD MAN'S ATTITUDE, THE UNHAPPINESS WHICH BREATHED FROM EVERY LINE IN HIS FACE--

MAY I GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE, YOUNG MAN? ONE CANNOT LIVE BY WORK ALONE--HE MUST HAVE DEAR ONES TO LOVE AND BE LOVED BY! HERE AM I, BOWED WITH YEARS, AND I STILL THINK EVERY DAY OF A CERTAIN GIRL OF MY YOUTH--

THE GREAT LEONARDO DA VINCI DREW HIM TO THE CANVAS--

THERE SHE IS! WE LOVED EACH OTHER--BUT I HAD NO TIME FOR MARRIAGE! SHE HAUNTS ME STILL! I SHALL DESTROY THE PAINTING--IT IS TOO PAINFUL FOR ME--

NO--NO! IT CAN'T BE TRUE! IT'S... TERESA!

A HUNDRED THOUGHTS BURST UPON JOE'S BRAIN AT ONCE! HE DIDN'T REALIZE THAT THE INTERVIEW WAS OVER, THAT LEONARDO WAS SHOWING HIM TO THE DOOR! ONLY AT THE LAST MOMENT DID HE REMEMBER THE CRUCIAL QUESTION--

LEONARDO! PLEASE TELL ME THIS! I NOTICE YOU ARE NOT WEARING A WIG--

I NEVER HAVE! A FOOLISH CONCEIT--AND NOW, GOODBYE!

SO THE WIG WAS FALSE--IT HAD NO MAGICAL PROPERTIES! WHEN JOE RETURNED TO THE PRESENT, HE LOCKED HIMSELF IN HIS LAB FOR HOURS, THINKING HARD--

I ONLY THOUGHT THE WIG WAS GIVING ME GENIUS--BUT THE FANTASTIC TRUTH IS THAT LEONARDO DA VINCI AND MYSELF ARE ONE AND THE SAME PERSON!... YES, I WAS A GENIUS AS A KID, AND THEN LOST CONFIDENCE--BUT DA VINCI'S BRAIN WAS ALWAYS IN ME!

EVERYONE NOTICED THE REMARKABLE CHANGE IN JOE--

YOU'RE A DIFFERENT MAN THESE LAST FEW WEEKS, DARLING--

AND A HAPPIER ONE! WHAT'S THE GOOD OF BEING A GENIUS IF YOU CAN'T ENJOY LIFE AND BE A HUSBAND AND A FATHER? THANKS FOR BEING SO UNDERSTANDING--

HIS TOWERING GENIUS WAS STILL PRESENT, BUT NOW HE'D LEARNED TO LIVE WITH IT--

I FEEL BETTER NOW THAT I'VE SMASHED THE ELECTRONIC LAB--THE WORLD ISN'T READY FOR IT! AND I WON'T BE NEEDING THE WIG ANY MORE!



THE END!





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# CAVE DRAWING

OUR SOUNDINGS INDICATE AN IMMENSE VAULT BENEATH THIS ONE! SHALL WE RISK GOING DOWN THE FISSURE ON ROPES?

BY ALL MEANS! CAN'T TELL WHAT WE'LL FIND DOWN THERE!

AS SCIENTISTS EXPLORED A DEEP CAVE IN SPAIN--

THE AIR WAS CLOSE AND MUSTY AS THEY DESCENDED! THEIR VOICES BROKE THE SILENCE OF ETERNITY--

EASY NOW! ONE FALSE STEP AND WE'LL BE GONERS!

ON THE FLOOR OF AN IMMENSE VAULT--

FANTASTIC! GENTLEMEN, OURS ARE THE FIRST HUMAN EYES TO WITNESS THIS SCENE!

WE'D BETTER COMMENCE TAKING PHOTOGRAPHS!

THEY WORKED SLOWLY, CAREFULLY, THEIR FLASHLIGHTS POKING AND PEERING INTO DARK CORNERS! SUDDENLY--

GREAT HEAVENS! AM I SEEING THINGS?

IT-- IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!

THEY GAZED ENRAPT AT THE AMAZING SIGHT, DAZZLED AND CONFUSED--

BUT HOW? THERE WERE NO SUCH CITIES ON EARTH-- THERE AREN'T ANY LIKE THAT NOW!

A FANTASTICALLY MODERN CITY-- DRAWN HERE THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO!

AND SO A RAGING CONTROVERSY BEGAN WHICH CONTINUES IN SCIENTIFIC CIRCLES TO THIS DAY--

ONE THING WE KNOW-- IT'S NOT A HOAX! NO CAVE MAN COULD HAVE IMAGINED A CITY LIKE THAT!

IMPOSSIBLE! IT WAS DRAWN BY SOMEONE WHO'D SEEN SUCH A CITY! EITHER A GREAT CIVILIZATION EXISTED THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO OR SPACE MEN VISITED HERE LONG AGO! THAT'S MY OPINION!

WHAT'S YOUR OPINION, READER?

THE END



# EXPLANATION, PLEASE!

HERE'S A STRANGE STORY THAT HAS BEEN TOLD US...AND WHICH WE'RE PASSING ON TO YOU! PERHAPS THERE'S NO PROOF OF ITS TRUTH...BUT TO THIS DAY, ITS WEIRD EVENTS ARE DISCUSSED AND ARGUED OVER THE CAMPFIRES OF THE OPEN RANGE!



THE STORY HAD ITS START AT THE **KEEWAYDIN DUDE RANCH**, IN NEW MEXICO...

SURE IS FINE BEING GUESTS AT YOUR RANCH, POP! MIND TELLING US HOW IT GOT ITS **NAME?**

IT'S KIND OF AN INTERESTING YARN...IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW, I'LL TELL YOU!



"IT DATES BACK TO THE OLD DAYS, WHEN NO CHIEF WAS FRIENDLIER TO THE WHITE MAN THAN **KEE-WAYDIN!** HE'D SIGNED A TREATY OF FRIENDSHIP WITH THEM...CALLED THEM HIS BROTHERS..."





HE HAD A LOVE FOR ALL MANKIND, BUT ESPECIALLY FOR HIS SON, RUNNING ELK... WHO WAS HIS PRIDE AND JOY...

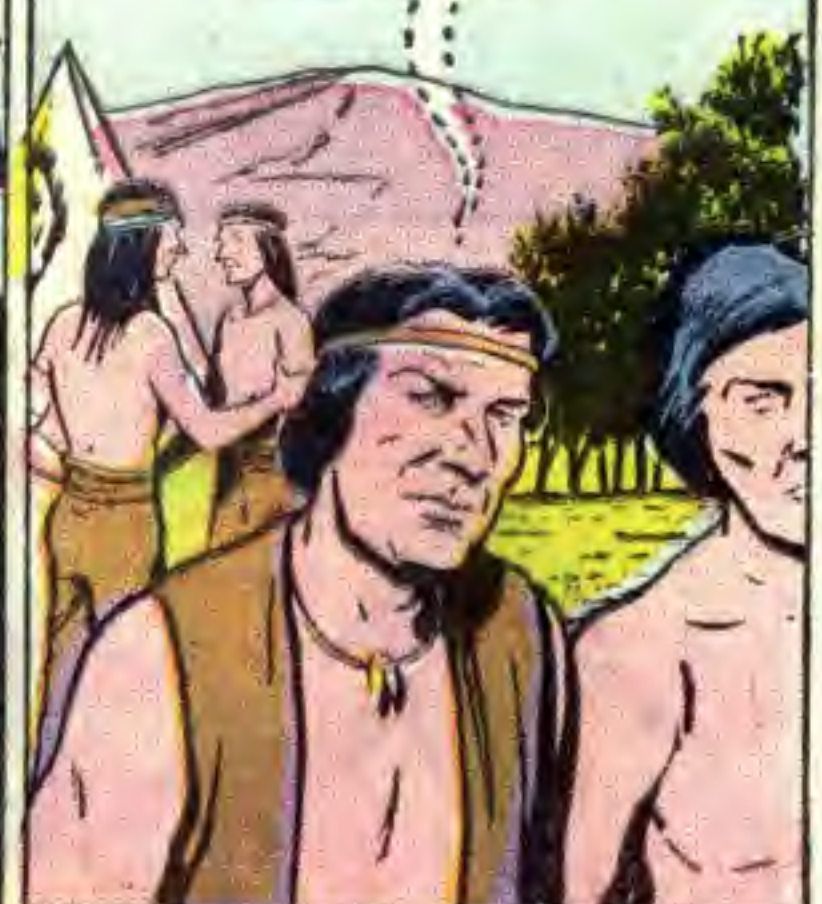
HE HAS THE STRENGTH AND GRACE OF A GOD! I AM INDEED FORTUNATE TO HAVE SUCH A SON!

MEANWHILE, YELLOW KNIFE, CHIEF OF AN ADJOINING TRIBE, SOUGHT WAR AGAINST THE PALEFACES...

JOIN WITH ME AND WE CAN SWEEP THEM FROM THE PLAINS!

NEVER! THEY ARE MY BROTHERS AND MEAN ONLY GOOD TOWARDS ME!

WITHOUT HIS BRAVES, WE CANNOT RIDE THE WARPATH! BUT PERHAPS I CAN USE HIS SON TO MAKE HIM JOIN WITH US!



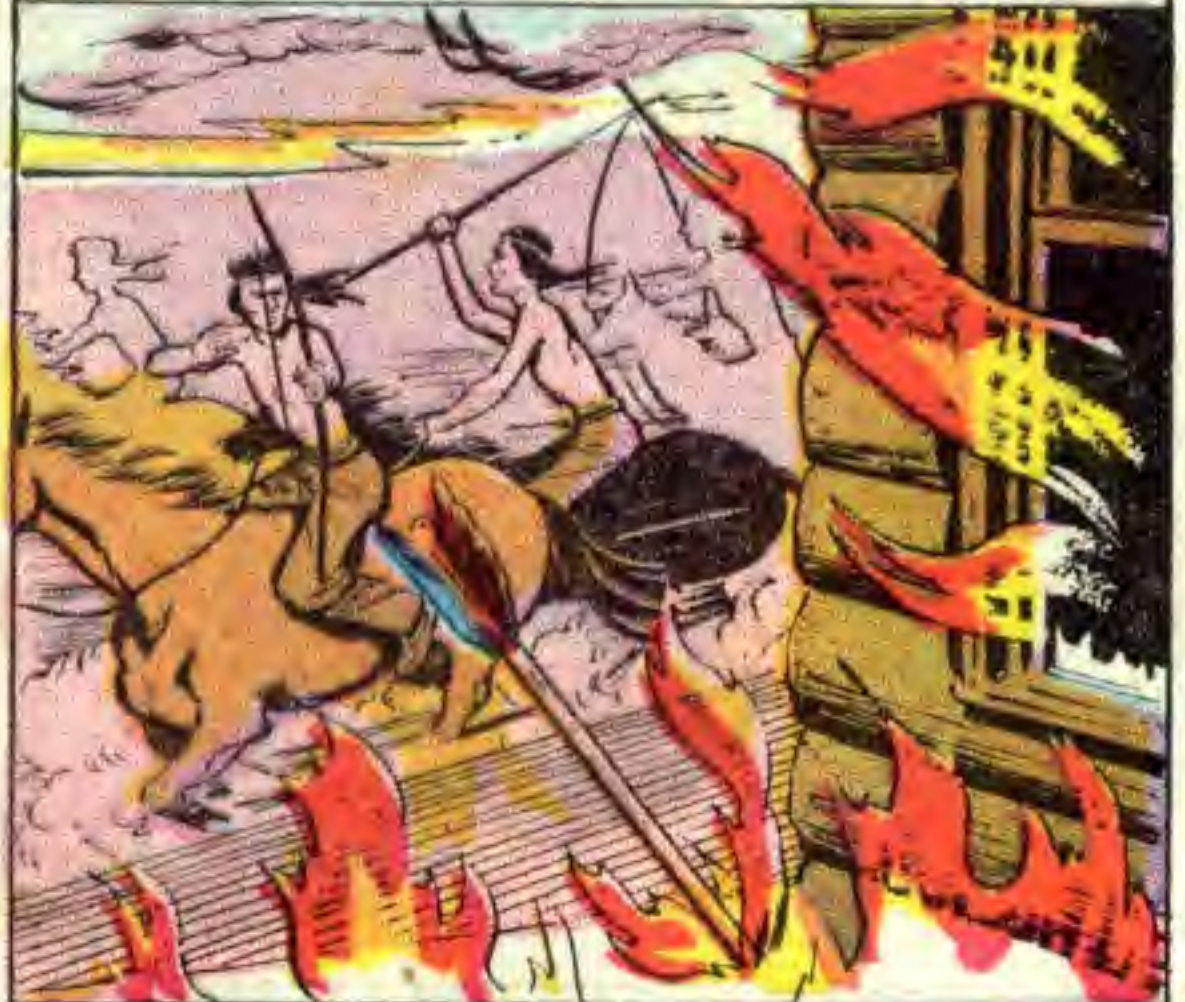
WITHIN DAYS, RUNNING ELK WAS FOUND ON THE PLAINS, DEAD! AND BESIDE HIM WAS A U.S. CAVALRY CARBINE

THE TROOPERS HAVE DONE THIS, KEE-WAYDIN!

THE WHITE MEN HAVE TURNED AGAINST ME LIKE WOLVES! WE MUST DON OUR WARPAINT... AND STRIKE!



AND SO, UNITING WITH YELLOW KNIFE'S TRIBE, KEE-WAYDIN LAUNCHED A SERIES OF DEADLY RAIDS...



BUT SUCCESS WAS BRIEF! CAVALRY REINFORCEMENTS FOUGHT BACK, DEFEATING THE INDIANS! KEE-WAYDIN WAS MORTALLY WOUNDED...

I'M SORRY, KEE-WAYDIN! IF ONLY I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT YELLOW KNIFE STOLE A SHIPMENT OF U.S. CAVALRY CARBINES IN A RAID... AND MUST HAVE KILLED YOUR SON TO BRING YOU IN ON HIS SIDE...

I CANNOT... ATONE FOR MY MISTAKES IN THIS LIFE! BUT MAYBE... FROM THE **HEREAFTER**... I CAN SHOW MY FRIENDSHIP AND ATONE... BY **HELPING** THE WHITE MAN!



THAT'S THE STORY OF THE CHIEF THIS RANCH IS NAMED AFTER! AND EVER SINCE, IT'S SAID THAT KEE-WAYDIN'S SPIRIT HAS SAVED MANY A WHITE MAN...

WHAT A YARN!

EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THAT FAIRY-TALE?

HAW-HAW!





THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE DUDES PREPARED TO DEPART TO WATCH THE FILMING OF A COWBOY-AND-INDIAN PICTURE BEING SHOT 20 MILES AWAY--

I HOPE IT'S WORTH IT--WE'VE GOT TO TAKE THE LONG WAY AROUND TO GET OVER THE HILLS, AND THAT'S ABOUT **FIFTY MILES!**

IT'S SILLY WHEN WE CAN GET THERE EASILY BY BOAT! I FOLLOWED THE RIVER ON A MAP, AND IT'LL TAKE US JUST WHERE WE WANT TO GO!



UH-UH! I ASKED OLD POP FRAZER, AND HE SAYS THE RIVER GETS MIGHTY RUGGED DOWNSTREAM AND CAN'T BE NAVIGATED BY BOAT!

**NUTS!** WE EASTERNERS KNOW A LOT MORE ABOUT HANDLING BOATS THAN **HE** DOES! COME ON...OR ARE YOU **SCARED?**



AT FIRST, IT WAS EASY SAILING--

BOY, THIS IS THE LIFE!

SURE--WE DON'T EVEN HAVE TO ROW! THE CURRENT DOES THE WORK FOR US, AND WE'LL BE THERE IN NO TIME!



BUT THEN--THE RIVER CHANGED!

I--I DIDN'T KNOW WE'D BE COMING INTO **RAPIDS!**

USE THOSE OARS--WE'VE GOTTA KEEP OFF THE ROCKS! I HOPE WE MAKE IT!



**L-LOOK!**



IT--IT'S A **WATER-FALL!**

THE CURRENT'S GOT US--WE'RE GOING TO GO OVER!



BEFORE THEM LOOMED CERTAIN DEATH, WITH NOTHING TO SAVE THEM! WAIT--WHAT WAS THAT VOICE, RISING STRANGELY ABOVE THE ROAR OF THE TUMBLING WATERS?

I'LL SAVE YOU! CATCH THIS ROPE!





THE THROW WAS STRAIGHT AND TRUE--

GOT IT!

THEY'D NEVER WITNESSED ANYTHING LIKE THE STRENGTH WHICH BROUGHT THEM SAFELY IN TO SHORE--

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO THANK YOU! YOU'VE SAVED OUR LIVES!

I CAN'T FIGURE OUT THE WAY HE'S DRESSED! INDIANS DON'T WEAR THAT KIND OF CLOTHES NOWADAYS--

HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN THEY'RE SHOOTING A COWBOY-AND-INDIAN PICTURE AROUND HERE? HE'S PROBABLY ONE OF THE EXTRAS!

WE'RE WET AND EXHAUSTED--WE'D LIKE TO GET BACK TO THE DUDE RANCH WE'RE STAYING AT!

I'LL GUIDE YOU THERE! IF YOU'LL WAIT, I'LL GET HORSES!

HE DOESN'T TALK MUCH, DOES HE?

AFTER WHAT HE DID FOR US, I'M NOT CRITICIZING!

STRAIGHT TO THEIR DESTINATION THE INDIAN GUIDED THEM UNERRINGLY--

LET'S SURPRISE OLD POP FRAZER! WE'LL TELL HIM THIS IS OLD CHIEF **KEE-WAYDIN** HIMSELF, COME OUT OF THE HEREAFTER! AFTER ALL, HE **DID** APPEAR TO SAVE US, DIDN'T HE?

POP FRAZER WAS UNDERSTANDABLY SKEPTICAL--

TRYING TO KID AN OLD MAN, EH? WELL, IT WON'T WORK! LET'S SEE HIM--WHERE IS HE?

WHY, RIGHT THERE!





WHERE? I DON'T SEE ANYBODY!

WHY HE **DISAPPEARED**... BUT HE WAS JUST HERE A SECOND AGO! WAIT... I CAN SHOW YOU THE HORSES HE BROUGHT US BACK ON...



WHAT THE... THEY'RE GONE, TOO!

WELL, I'LL BE...! TAKE A LOOK AT THAT!



IT WAS AS STRANGE A CLOUD FORMATION AS EVER THEY'D SEEN...

IT LOOKS LIKE **HORSES**... RIDING THROUGH THE SKY!

AND AN **INDIAN** ON THE LEAD ONE!



BIG JOKE. I **DON'T** THINK! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO HAND ME, ANYWAY?

LOOK, ALL THIS IS **RIDICULOUS**... WE'VE GOT TO PULL OURSELVES TOGETHER! AFTER ALL, THAT INDIAN WAS JUST AN ACTOR, AND HE MUST HAVE DECIDED HE'D BETTER GET BACK TO HIS WORK ON THAT PICTURE! AND HE TOOK THE HORSES BACK WITH HIM!



OF COURSE, THAT **HAS** TO BE IT... WHAT DOPES WE WERE TO BE TAKEN IN BY A FEW **CLOUDS**!

IT SERVES YOU RIGHT FOR TRYING TO FOOL ME! IF YOU WANT, I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT KEE-WAYDIN **REALLY** LOOKED LIKE! I'VE GOT HIS PICTURE IN AN OLD BOOK...



THE BOOK WAS BROUGHT, OPENED... AND...

OH, N-NO!

IT... IT CAN'T BE!



THERE IT WAS BEFORE THEIR STARTLED GAZE... THE FACE OF OLD **CHIEF KEE-WAYDIN**, WHO HAD DIED ALMOST A CENTURY AGO...

HE... HE'S THE VERY MAN WHO SAVED OUR LIVES!

THAT'S THE STORY, READER! WHAT'S YOUR EXPLANATION?

THE END!



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For you—a real streamlined Space Ship big enough to hold you on trips through space. It's complete with all the newest scientific advances of flights of the future. There's no more make-believe, no more pretending with small models. This is really it!

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## INSTRUMENT PANEL INCLUDES

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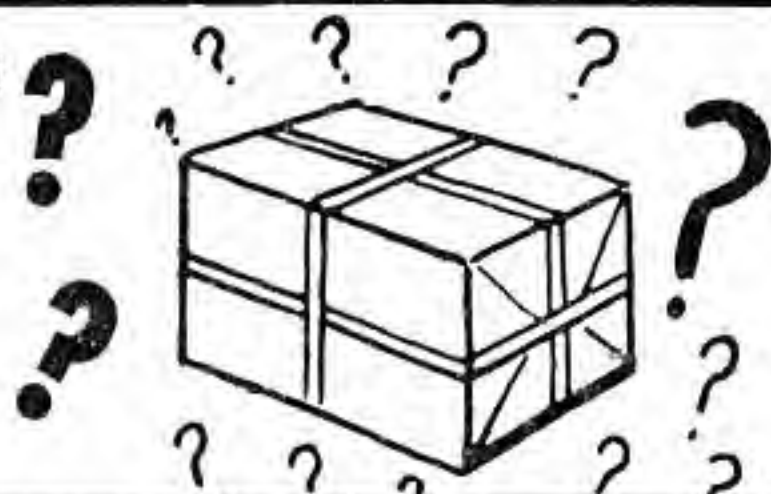
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Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A-Bomb.

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It bounces cockeyed, it curves, it dips, it's impossible to catch. It's sure to set all the kids on the block spinning after it. There's a barrel of fun in every bounce of this amazing baseball.

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## SURE-WIN COINS

You get two coins. One is ordinary, the other looks exact, but it has two heads. Do tricks, win friendly bets.

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## AUTOMATIC FIRING BB MACHINE GUN

Here's an authentic model BB firing Machine Gun that goes into instant devastating action blasting your target in a hail of fast firing automatic repeating pellets. Simply pour in the BB's and fire away. Swivel base turns in a full circle assuring complete coverage and range. Fires automatically as many BB's as you want.

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## BIKE SPEEDOMETER READS UP TO 50 M.P.H.

See how fast your riding! Time yourself in racing and see if you can better your top speed. No gears, no complicated mechanism. Fasten to handle bars and go. Easy to install.

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The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.

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## WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

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FANTASTIC! Looks exactly like what jungle head hunters prepare. Something new and startling to hang in your car, or in your room. A horrible and unusual gift in a box.

617..... **\$1.98**



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Will create a sensation when they see this plastic ice cube in a cool drink. It has a real bug inside.

No. 034 Only

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## THROW YOUR VOICE



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Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist!"

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# NICKELS TO DIMES



Brass cover is placed on four nickels. Spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered! Other startling effects performed.

No. 215 **\$1.00**



## SILVER SKULL RING

Heavy Mexican silver ring with the raised face of skull and inlaid red ruby eyes. Feels good and looks really impressive. Adds heft to your hands.

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